

A POETIC GEM.

Too many fine pieces of poetry have appeared, from time to time, in these columns, for it to be requisite in us to offer any apology for the insertion of the following. It is the composition of the celebrated L. E. L. (Miss Landon) whose sudden death in Cape Coast Castle, Africa, whether the gentleman she had recently married was sent as governor, in the year 1839, will ever remain a sad mystery.

WE MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

We might have been! These are but common words;  
And yet they make the sum of life's bewailing;  
They are the echo of those fiercer words  
Whose music life deprecates when unavailing;  
We might have been!

"We might have been so happy!" says the child,  
Panting in the weary school-room during summer,  
When the green rushes, 'mid the marshes wild,  
And radiant fruits around the radiant corner,  
We might have been!

Is a thought that darkens o'er our youth,  
When first experience, and experience, teaches  
What fallacies we have believed for truth,  
And what few truths endeavor ever reaches,  
We might have been!

Alas! how different from what we are,  
Had we but known the better path before us!  
But feelings, hopes, and fancies, left afar,  
What, in the wide, bleak world, can ever restore us?  
We might have been!

It is the motto of all human things,  
The end of all that waits on mortal seeking,  
The weary weight upon hope's flagging wings;  
It is the cry of the lone heart while breaking;  
We might have been!

A cold fatality attends on love,  
Too soon, or else too late the heart-beat quickens;  
The star, which is our fate, springs up above  
And we but say, while round the vapor thickens  
We might have been!

Life knows no other misery. The rest  
Are single sorrows, but in this are blended  
All sweet emotions that disturb the breast,  
The light that was the loveliest, faded;  
We might have been!

Henceforth how much of the full heart must be  
A sealed book, at whose contents we tremble;  
A still voice mutters, 'mid our misery,  
The worst to hear because we must dissemble;  
We might have been!

Life is made up of miserable hours,  
And all of which we craved a brief possessing,  
For which we wasted wishes, hopes, and powers,  
Comes with some fatal draw back on the blessing,  
We might have been!

The future never renders to the past.  
The young beliefs entrusted to its keeping;  
Inscribe one sentence—life's first truth and last—  
On the pale marble where one dust is sleeping,  
We might have been!

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1859, by FRANK QUEEN, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.

OUR SECOND PRIZE STORY.

HARRY BLAKE;

OR, THE

MAN THAT TRAVELLED ON HIS MUSCLE.

▲ Thrilling and Exciting Story of City Life, Gambling, Assignation, the Race Track, Robbers, Vice, Crime, Virtue, etc., etc.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,  
BY JOHN MARTIN LANE.  
(And which took the Second Prize, of \$150)

CHAPTER IX.

"HOW THINGS LOOK TO A MAN UP A TREE!"

Prospecting—Search—No trail—Grizzlies—Bright's Bar—The den—Fall trees—Return to camp—Expedition—The ladder—The powder flask—The lumps of gold—A shirt full—Return to New York—Hon. Jim Battles, according to Herald.

"A ladder!" exclaimed Jim, lifting his eyebrows.  
"A ladder! All forty ladders spliced together wouldn't do it. But where's our tools?"

"Here they are," said Bright, showing three axes to the questioner.

Jim laughed at the idea of making a ladder a hundred and fifty-two feet long, with three axes. That was a touch slightly above him.

Meanwhile, Harry and Bright took their axes, and, going about fifty feet, selected another immense tree, and commenced to chop it down. Jim took his axe and joined them—not without some sarcastic allusions to hewing out ladders from trees six feet thick at the butt.

Merrily rang their axes, and soon the old lord of the forest began to totter. Slowly, as though wrapping around him his mantle to fall with dignity, he fell, but not to the ground. His lofty top caught in the branches of the other, at whose roots was their tent.

Jim, at last, comprehended their ladder, and was loud in his praises of the ingenuity displayed.

"It's an old trick," replied Bright, "with the Maine lumbermen, and I have seen it done there a great many times."

As the ascent was still quite difficult, another tree of a smaller kind was cut so as to fall upon the other; and thus was formed a comparatively easy ascent to the branches, when they sought to climb.

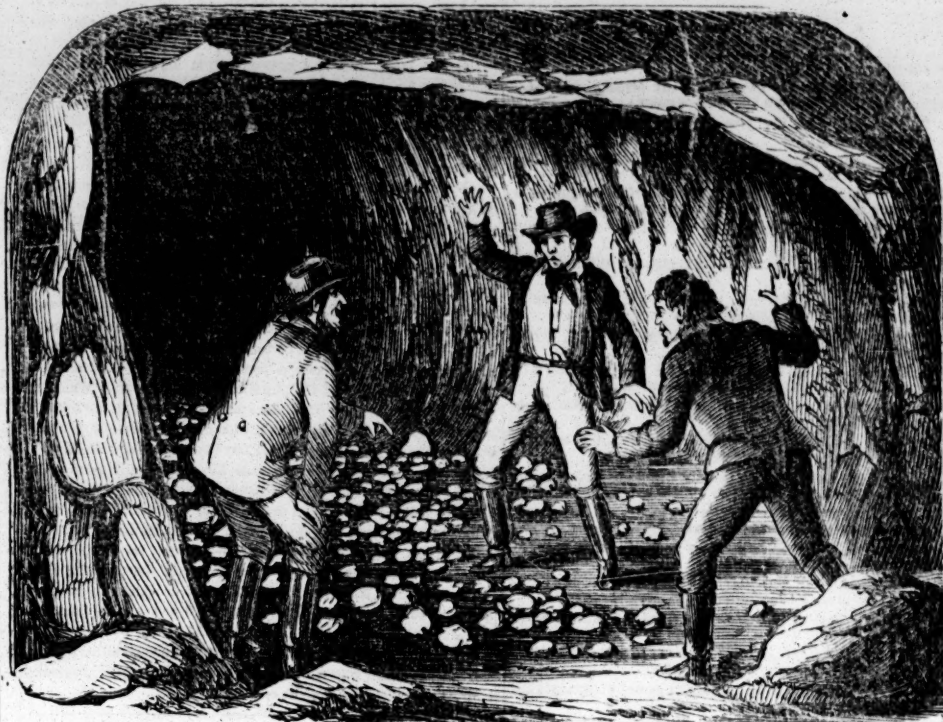
The next morning, strapping their rifles to their backs, and carrying their ropes in their hands, they made an early start.

"Keep under the arches, Sarah," shouted Harry, as he led the way, "or a grizzly'll be falling on you."

When they got to the branches of the tree, they found the climbing more difficult even than the descent. Almost all the time it was necessary to throw over the ropes before they could get a single branch ahead, and their progress was slow. At last, however, as they neared the top, the branches were thicker together.

When they got so that they could see the shelf, Harry proceeded alone to reconnoiter, but could see no trace of the bears. He called up his companions, and they threw pieces of wood into the caves, but failed to discover any traces of the "grizzlies." But they could see distinctly the glittering metal on the floor, and thus they proceeded to put into execution their plan to rifle the place of its contents.

Unslung his hatchet, Harry went to work to cut off the top of the tree about three feet above the level of the "Grizzly Placer"—having first secured it strongly, so that it should not fall altogether. Soon it parted, and one end fell upon the rocky shelf, while the other was lashed



BLAKE, BRIGHT, AND JIM IN THE GOLDEN CAVE.

strongly to the tree. Using this as a bridge, Harry swung himself over to the ledge of the Placer.

He had hardly reached there, when he heard a warning cry from Bright. He looked, and saw one of his old friends, the grizzlies, in the act of descending. Telling Bright and Jim to fire, if he failed, he waited till he was in the narrowest part of the path, where the precipice was the steepest, and aimed at his exposed side. Had he fired at his breast, or head, or shoulder, the ball probably would have failed to enter his body. Here it was different, for with a yell of pain the brute dashed forward—missed his footing, and went rolling down below.

"That'll be a good fall for a lame-backed animal."

"It'll finish him, for sure," said Bright.

"I see the dodge now," said Harry; "and he ascended the path and buried his powder-flask among the rocks, after leaving a train down to the cave."

"Just in season," whispered Bright; "here the other two come."

Surely enough the two monsters could be seen crawling down over the precipice.

"Be ready," said Harry, "to fire at the hind one, when I've snapped my pistol."

Anxiously they watched while the grizzlies slowly approached. When the foremost reached the place where the first was shot, he smelt the blood, and put his nose closely down to the ground to ascertain the cause of the curious looking black grains that were on the path now, but had never been there before. At that moment Harry fired the train, and the powder exploded in the eyes of the savage beast. With an awful roar he rushed blindly forward, and in a moment they heard him crushing through the trees on his way down.

Only one remained, and he was the target for three rifles. They flashed at the same moment and were fired with the same motive, to disable, and cause the animal to lose his footing. The shots were successful, and the mountain rang with an hurrah from the three miners. Leaving Jim to watch from the tree, Bright now joined Harry in the cave. It was small—not more than ten or twelve feet square—but covered upon the floor with lumps of pure gold, as regular as though moulded by machinery.

"Come in, Jim," shouted Bright; "never mind the grizzlies! Come in, and see the factory where they make the tin."

They first took their coats, and tying up the arm holes and neck, managed to make quite respectable sacks; which they filled, and rolled off the shelf. Still was it left on the floor in abundance. Off came their coats, and soon they were stowed full, and cast over!—And yet an abundant supply still remained. "Come, boys," said Harry, "I'm going to start; I'm tired of picking up the d-d filthy lucre, and we'd better go."

"Wait for us ten minutes," entreated Jim and Bright, after a hearty glance at each other.

"Just that time—and no longer," said Harry.

In an instant Bright and Jim had converted their trousers into receptacles of the precious "ore," and then they were filled, dragged to the side, and dumped over. But there was gold left.

"Don't look so longingly, boys!" exclaimed Harry, who was laughing at the appearance of Jim and Bright.

"You can't have mine, by the powers of Moll Kelly! There must be one decent man left in the crowd at least, to assure Mrs. Battles of our safety."

Again a glance passed between Bright and Jim, and in an instant their last articles of apparel were converted into sacks for gold.

Harry yelled with mirth at the spectacle. "What a market for Chatham street!—what a chance for the tribe of Abraham!" he shouted as they swung them off.

By this time the floor of the cavern was pretty clean, the cold air persuading Jim and Bright followed Harry down, after having cast off the connection between the tree and the ledge. Harry arrived first, leaving Jim and Bright to remain among the upper branches, until he should acquaint Mrs. Battles with their situation.

He found Sarah as composed as it was possible for a woman to be, left alone in a country where it rained Grizzlies. With her assistance he collected the various bags of gold wherever they had fallen, and poured the contents of each into one common pile. But alas! the garments were in a shocking condition, for they were torn and soiled where they were imbedded in the earth; and they afforded Jim and Bright but little protection from the cold air.

"How shall we carry this gold?" asked Jim the next day, just as they were finishing up their breakfast.

"The canvas of the tent—won't it be strong enough?" replied Harry. "This is 'royal duck.'"

"Hardly, Harry," added Bright; "we must pack it some distance by mules, and this thin canvas won't do. We'd better skin the bears and use them."

"Right," said Harry, "as usual; we'll put it up in

hundred pound packages! Think of that, Jim, you reformed villain, who risked for years your liberty every week for a half-a-pound of the stuff—alloyed at that!

And you, too, old Bright—John Bright—Pretty Bright—and Coming-out-Bright, after all. You risked your life every day, for four pounds of it every year, and here we've more than we can carry! Sarah—no, Jim's the man—Jim, take a piece of bark and a coal, and make an inventory of what *there* is, while Bright and I skin a bear."

They found their grizzly friends rather tough animals to skin, but soon accomplished their task, and dragging along their trophies, they returned to the tent where they were met by Jim with his schedule, as follows:—

3 coats full,	say each	250 lbs.	750 lbs.
3 vests "	"	50	150
3 p's stockings full,	"	20	60
3 p's boots "	"	30	90
2 p's pants "	"	300	600
2 shirts "	"	25	50
Total.....			1700lbs.

"What a head for figures!" shouted Harry; "I appoint you as my executor, administrator, and financial collector generally."

"What a lot!" exclaimed Bright, cutting a caper in the air nearly as high as Brock's monument; "how much is it worth?"

"Seventeen hundred pounds, at two hundred dollars!"—"That's wrong," said Harry, interrupting. "This is worth two hundred and fifty, or I don't know the difference between gold and mice!"

"At two hundred and a half," continued Jim, "comes to four hundred and twenty five thousand dollars, equal to one hundred and forty thousand apiece?"

"Ain't it prime?" cried Harry and Bright in a breath. They cut up the bear skins and made little parcels of one hundred pounds weight, well secured with strips of hide. These they carried over to the place where they had entered the valley, and Harry and Bright then sent Jim and Sarah along, with instructions to the former to come back at dusk the next evening with seven pack-mules.

In the meantime Harry and Bright undertook the difficult work of getting their precious load up into the level of the surrounding country. By the night of the day on which Jim left, they had it all as far as the pitch of the fall.

The next evening when Jim came along with his mules, a low whistle called him to the spot, when the packing commenced. They loaded the mules and, traveling all night, reached the house long before any one was stirring in the neighborhood; and when they had brought their treasures in, and shut the door, all experienced a feeling of relief—so natural is the feeling of anxiety to the possession of riches.

All motives for a longer residence there having now been done away with, they purchased four more mules in addition to those Jim had bought, and the next night were in motion for Sacramento. From the softness of the roads, they were unable to get any farther than the ten-mile-ranch before daybreak, and they encamped near that old land mark in the memory of many a Californian. The next evening, after dark, they traveled to Sacramento; and ascertaining that the "Senator" left at nine o'clock the next morning, went aboard with their traps and packages, which Harry and Bright carried on the boat, and over which they spread their blankets and slept.

While Jim took Harry's place, the latter went up to the Horse-market, and there disposed of all their mules. The next day the party were in San Francisco, and ere its close were embarked on board the Panama steamer.

In a little less than a month from that time the New York Herald contained the following announcement:—

"Twenty Eight Days later from California: Arrival of the Staunch Steamship 'Lecky,' V. Careless, master, with ten millions in treasures!!!

Two Hundred Passengers; viz.  
Hon. J. Battles & Lady,  
H. B. Manners, Esq.,  
J. Bright, Esq.,  
&c., &c., &c.

And in the editorial was the following notice, written by a Reporter that Jim was intimate with when they were in Sing Sing together.

"Back Again!"

"We are gratified to announce that the citizens of New York can now greet one of the old settlers, who has just returned from California after the accumulation of much wealth. The Hon. J. Battles is among us once more, and it affords us pleasure to say that the possession of untold millions has been unable to deprive him of that suavity of manner, for which he has long been celebrated. We understand that Mr. B. was much solicited

to accept the office of United States Senator by all the Political Parties of California; but he uniformly declined on the ground of a desire for private life and domestic enjoyment. He is accompanied by his lovely and accomplished lady—a daughter of the late Mexican Governor of California, whose pronunciation of English has just enough of the Spanish accent to render it charming to the ears—and by a particular friend, Mr. John Bright, formerly of this City, a gentleman so well known to most of our readers that any further reference is altogether useless."

CHAPTER X.

"GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY?"

Arrest of Harry—Burglary and Murder—Florimel—Mabel—Chris Wade—Mr. Bloodsucker—The Butler—Snubbing—A New York Judge—Susan Perley—Charles Nash—Swear the Witness—Verdict of Jury.

A different fate was in store for Harry, at his arrival, from being complimented in the columns of the Herald. Hardly had he fairly seated himself in his rooms at the Astor, before the room was filled with policemen, who arrested him on the charge of burglary and murder! Resistance was impossible. The room was filled with officers—the hall outside, and even the staircase—and they were all around. Harry saw this, and thought it best to surrender with grace. He demanded to be led before the magistrate, with all the dignity of injured innocence. They took him to that functionary, who told him it was no use for him to make any defence, as he should be obliged to commit him for trial.

"Wouldn't he take bail?" inquired Jim, who hurried over as soon as he heard of the trouble.

"Not bailable," said the magistrate, as he signed the mittimus, after listening to the officer's testimony; and this is the way in which Harry came to spend his first night ashore in the toms.

The chief of the police had been on the wharf when they landed, and had recognized Bright, and one of his subalterns had recognized Harry as the man for whom such a vigorous search had been made. Anxious to show his zeal and authority, he did not even wait for an interview with Bright, but proceeded to the arrest at once. In fact, our friend Harry was now in a fair way to repent ever having thrown the venerable chief through Bennett's window.

Bright visited Harry very often; and they had long deliberations together. If there was anything that could be done, the detective was the man to do it. Harry's council came; and after he heard Harry's version of the affair, shook his head doubtfully, and declared that it had a very ugly look.

"Why?" asked Harry; "do you mean to say that under your boasted jury-system a man is ever condemned to suffer for a crime of which he is not guilty?"

"Such things do take place, and they always must, from the very nature of things," replied the lawyer.

"Then," asked Harry, thoughtfully, "what is the advantage of juries?"

"Juries?" replied the counsellor—and he spoke like a man of experience—"are for the advantage of the criminal, and, in nine cases out of ten, are a shield to him. They talk of juries being formed for the protection of innocence. Nonsense! It's all for the protection of guilt! And there isn't a lawyer or a judge in the United States but what will say that in civil cases, juries are nuisances, and in criminal cases justice would be better administered without them!" And so Mr. Fox departed, leaving a very decided impression on Harry's mind that juries were not such a great blessing after all.

After this consultation, Harry thought it best to write to his father. He sent him a long letter, enclosing the one written by Jane Cleaves, telling him where she died, but not the story of her life. He explained the position he was in at that time, expecting his trial in a few weeks, and assuring him of his innocence, and begged that he would hold himself in readiness to visit him in case it should have an unfavorable termination; "which," to use his words, "my counsel assures me is far from improbable." After this letter was dispatched, Harry's mind was at rest.

One day a visitor was ushered into his cell, who grasped him cordially by the hand. It was Florimel.

"How do you stand it in this damned horrid hole—ah—my dear fellow—my wife—ah, saw an account of your—ah, misfortune in the paper yesterday—for we live in the country and take a damned hebdomadal—ah—and she started me right away to come—ah, and see if we could help—ah, you at all—ah, and if it hadn't been for—ah, the baby—ah, she'd come, too—ah."

"I'm very glad to see you, Mr. Florimel," replied Harry, and the only assistance I am in want of, is your good wishes. And so you're married—lucky dog—and who's your wife?"

Florimel colored a good deal as he answered this question. "I wouldn't say to many men—ah, what I'm going to tell you—ah, but dem it, Blake, if there ever was a trump—ah, you're the man! You recollect," he went on, and interested in the story, he overcame his usual drawl, "when I last saw you, and you gave me the money at Mrs. Vandermeer's, to carry to—you know who—the girl that lived—you know where—"

"To Nelly Freeman," put in Harry.

"Yes! to Nelly Freeman. Well, I went there, and gave her your money and your message. I gave the one dollar for dollar, and the other word for word, and as I promised you, I offered her all the aid in my power to assist in living a better life. It needed no entreaties of mine, Harry, to persuade her what was best; for before I had half communicated all I had to say, she burst into tears, and taking her Bible—even as she was she always read it—she swore, God helping her, henceforth her life should be one shameless and spotless. She went into the country after having sent your money to the city missionary, for she said that as much as she loved you, that money she could not live upon in her repented life; and then I got her a situation where she taught school, until, Harry, I persuaded her to marry me, and whatever the world would say if they knew it, I bless the hour when she became my wife. That's my story, Harry, and now you know who we are, you know that we are friends who will stand by you through thick and thin."

At this conversation the tears filled Harry's eyes, and grasping Florimel by the hand, he blessed him for a kind and noble heart, and promised if he needed help from any one, he could not look beyond him.

The days rolled by, and Harry's trial was fast approaching. Before that time, however, he was to receive another visitor about whom this story has been silent too long. After Harry's departure, Mabel Grey mourned him as one who was dead. In vain did her fond father seek to force her into society. She preferred to remain alone, and in the solitude of her chamber, gave herself up to the sweet delight of remembering every look, and every word of Harry's. She opened the store-house of memory, and gazed over its hidden treasures. At last



SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1860.

CONSTANT READER, Yorkville, N. Y.—Chris. Lilly is dead.

that he is of Irish descent. We are not positive, and therefore not decide.

would not touch the proposition. They fired together, and gentleman who had objected to the arbitration of knuckles dead, with one ounce of lead in his brain.

## THE EAGLE CAGED AT LAST

to take their chances of carrying off the silver pitchers and other prizes offered. The distance marked out for yachts to sail in the first contest is 40 miles.

Norman, of Pittsburgh, to fight in Ohio for \$200 or \$300 a side in  
or eight weeks from date of articles, but after some chaffing on  
part, and no backers, I departed. SAM HARRIS

part, and no backers, I departed. SAM HARRIS

**REGATTA IN TEXAS.**—They have recently started regattas in Texas to the manifest delight of the Galvestonians, who are on the *qui vive* to take their chance of carrying off the silver pitchers and other prizes offered. The distance marked out for yachts to sail in the first contest is 40 miles.

REGATTAS IN TEXAS.—They have recently started regattas in Texas to the manifest delight of the Galvestonians, who are on the *qui vive* to take their chances of carrying off the silver pitchers and other prizes offered. The distance marked out for yachts to sail in the first contest is 40 miles.



## THE RING.

# THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH!

## Important News from the Seat of War.

### HEENAN ARRESTED.

#### HIS SUBSEQUENT RELEASE ON BAIL.

#### His Letter to the Clipper.

#### THE MATCH IN PROGRESS.

#### Intense Excitement in England and America.

The great event in the pugilistic arena—an affair which has attracted the attention of all classes of society—still continues the theme of conversation here, there, and everywhere. What has tended to increase the excitement is the arrest of Heenan—his examination—and subsequent release on giving security to keep the peace, all of which will be found detailed in our correspondence, and intelligence gleaned from London papers, published below.

In order to make our history of this important match connected and complete, we will take our starting point from where we last left Heenan and McDonald, at Bedford. It now appears that on Monday, the 21st inst., a constable from Ely visited Bedford, armed with a warrant for the arrest of the Boy. The magistrate of the place was found, and he quickly endorsed the warrant; but having been timely informed of the presence of this most unwelcome visitor, Heenan took the first train, in company with McDonald, for parts unknown. Cusick left later in the day, and arrived in London that night. Another Ely constable visited Newmarket, to take the body of Sayers; but neither the magistrates of Cambridge or Suffolk would endorse the warrant, so he remained undisturbed. Cusick was in London on the 23d, waiting to hear from the Boy. We find by our reporter's note that Cusick received a dispatch from Heenan that night, at a late hour, requesting him to start for Derbyshire. Cusick left London at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 4th. At the time Heenan left Bedford, he was in excellent trim, as fine as a mountain trout, and fit to fight for a man's life. He was never before in such splendid condition as he was then.

It appears, however, that the hawks were still upon his track, determined to hunt him down at all hazards, and warrants for his arrest were issued in several counties at the same time. The following, in corroboration of our assertion, we take from the *London Times* of March 31st:

"The chief constable of the Isle of Ely yesterday obtained a warrant for the apprehension of Thomas Sayers and John C. Heenan, with a view to their being bound over to keep the peace for twelve months."

In the same paper of the 24th of April, we find the following, showing that the Boy was being pretty well surrounded by constables and "tea fixers."

"THE FORTHNOTING PRIZE FIGHT.—HERTFORD, Saturday.—This afternoon Colonel Archibald Robertson, chief constable of the Hertfordshire police force, made application to the justices assembled in petty session at Hertford for a warrant to apprehend Thomas Sayers, the Champion of England, and John Heenan, the American pugilist, in order that they might be bound over to keep the peace. Colonel Robertson, stated, as the ground of his application, that he had received information, upon which he could rely, that the fight announced between Sayers and Heenan was appointed to come off in the county of Hertford. If the assemblage upon the occasion were likely to be an ordinary one, the force at his command would be ample to prevent a breach of the peace, but he had reason to believe that not less than 8,000 persons would accompany the pugilists to the spot fixed upon for the encounter, and he therefore felt it was necessary to take the precaution of binding the parties over to keep the peace. The Bench said the matter was one of great importance, as there was no knowing what mischief might be done by the irruption of 8,000 persons of the class likely to assemble at a prize-fight into a quiet agricultural county. The warrant was at once granted, and signed by three magistrates—Mr. T. Mills, M.P., the chairman of the bench, (who is also a magistrate for the liberty of St. Alban and the county of Middlesex), Lieutenant W. R. Baker, and Mr. G. Brassey, who is a magistrate for the county and liberty. It was understood that the warrant would be at once executed, and the parties required to give sureties to a heavy amount, as the magistrates are determined to prevent, if possible, the fight from coming off in Hertfordshire."

This last "exploring expedition" seems to have been the most successful, for scarcely had Heenan and McDonald settled themselves at Derby, ere the hounds were upon them, and the eagle was caged. Although warrants are said to have been issued at the same time for the arrest of Sayers, yet the fact that he was undisturbed, and continued his training preparations at Newmarket, goes to show that he was "not wanted."

We deeply regret to see the evident disposition of our English cousins, and a few "Americans" across the water, to defeat by some means or other John Heenan, the American champion. Our "own countrymen" might find better business than taking such an active part in this affair, and manifesting such a determined hostility to the Benicia Boy and his interests. John Morrissey certainly cannot imagine that his friends on this side will be pleased with his conduct in taking such extraordinary measures, as he seems to be doing, to have his late opponent beaten in the English ring. On the contrary, he has lost hosts of former friends by his interference in the matter. So have those who are in league with him; the American people vehemently denounce "our countrymen" who are concerned in these hostile proceedings.

If the friends and backers of the English Champion are so confident of his ability to annihilate the Benicia Boy, why do they not act fairly, and give the American fair play and every reasonable chance. Instead of this, it is plainly evident that there is a strong determination to defeat the Boy at all hazards. For this purpose some of our own people have crossed the Atlantic, and will leave no "stone unturned" to assist in the vanquishment of the gallant American Champion. Were there a "fair field and no favor," we should say, "let the man win," and we would be content with the result of the fight; but since there is such a powerful opposition to Heenan, his friends apprehend that the traitorous and dishonorable schemes originated for the defeat of the "Benicia Boy," may prove successful.

The following letter from our reporter in London gives the particulars and result of the arrest:—

London, April 7th, 1860.  
**EDITOR CLIPPER.**—My letter is dated at London, but had I said Bedlam instead, it might convey to your numerous readers a faint idea of the feelings of its inhabitants yesterday and this morning. The hub-bub is immense, and the cause—the arrest of John C. Heenan. About one o'clock yesterday (Good Friday) Nat Langham called upon me at my rooms, and showed me a dispatch dated at Derby, which read as follows:—

"Friday, April 6: 11:20, A. M. They have just apprehended John C. Heenan at Trent Lock, and got him in Derby lock-up twenty minutes ago."

I asked him if there was not the least possible chance for his informant to be in error, but he assured me to the contrary, and remarked he would lay 5 to 1 the information was correct, (and it was so). Away I posted to see Falkland, and informed him of what I had heard. The color that his cheeks exhibited was anything but red, and I think one might have taken him in one's hand (providing the hand was large enough) and squeezed him like a dish-cloth. "After all our trouble," he remarked, "they have got him."

In to-day's issue of *Bell's Life*, you will find the copy of Langham's dispatch (first shown to me) not credited to him. From reading the article on Heenan's arrest, one would think they had received the first information. Not so. They afterwards telegraphed to an acquaintance at Derby, and were assured of the fact of his arrest.

The article referred to also says "that if any persons were to blame in the matter, they were Heenan himself and his companions, Falkland and McDonald." Very gentlemanly, I must say, from the accredited sporting paper of England.

Heenan came here a stranger, with the avowed purpose of doing battle with the Champion of England. McDonald was sought, from his reputation of being one of the cleverest men in England, as his Mentor.

The very moment the latter put his eyes on the Boy, he made up his mind he would win, and he backed him heavily. He took his man to a very quiet and beautiful spot, where no other fighting man ever trained before. Everybody at Salisbury fancied Heenan for his quiet and unassuming manners. Even the minister, living within a stone's throw of the Boy's "Castle," sent him an invitation, through Falkland, to attend divine service "on Sunday next," and Lord Falkstone, with several others of the nobility, next after his health. He was inundated with letters of invitation from the gentry to dine with them, some of which he thought himself at liberty to accept. But the spies were out, and tracked him to his cover.

He was obliged to remove, and at his second resting place the same hospitality was extended him. The spies ferreted him out again, and another "move off" was the consequence. His next wayside resting place was near Bedford, in Bedfordshire. Here he was also treated in good old English style. I may here mention that, up to the time of his arrest at Derby, he was forewarned by the magistrates themselves that he would have to "move off," before the warrants were put into the hands of constables. This fact will inform you that it is not the authorities, but the spies, that have busied themselves in the matter. Enclosed I send you the original copy of a letter received yesterday from a gentleman at Bedford. You may publish it entire if you choose. I do so only to show you the good feeling entertained towards the Boy by the country people.

Last night I dropped in at the Province Hotel, where I saw at least a dozen Americans. The topic of conversation was the arrest of Heenan, and the likelihood of the fight coming off. The company was composed of editors, theatrical men, circus men, would-be reporters, and sporting men. Morrissey was there in person. Of course the glasses passed round numerously. I took a seat next to Morrissey, and had a chat with him. He informed me he had seen Sayers, and thought well of him. Said I, "What do you think of the speech Dowling made at Owen Swift's?" "Well, I think it was imprudent," he says he wishes to invest his money to the best advantage, and he thinks Sayers will win.

Bed time drawing near, talk got quite "cheap." One American (Dr. Rawlings by name, the reporter of Leslie's paper, and you may print it if you wish,) stood up from his seat, and commenced an onslaught on Heenan. He had not got far into his subject before I made an appearance, and denied his right to take liberties with the name of one who was not present to defend himself. The effect was a matter of explanation, and parting, seemingly, better friends than we met. I merely mention this fact because I was threatened with a public notice.

So also was Falkland by a German, who calls himself an artist of some newspaper. In fact I don't think they would be willing to risk the money for an advertisement. This was rather amusing to me, since I had crossed a few miles of ground in my life-time.

And now to sum up—with the exception of Jack McDonald and Owen Swift, I have yet to hear of the first fighting man who fancies Sayers in this match. To their questions "Is Heenan what they say he is over in America?" "Yes, I think he is." "Then, sh! help me God, he must lick Sayers in twenty minutes."

Jack McDonald having returned from Derby, is now by my side. He has come up to see about the bail. However, that is a small matter, only £50 from Heenan and £50 from two gentlemen of Derbyshire. He tells me he has no apprehension of the fight being stopped.

By the last edition of *Bell's Life* (which McDonald gave me at 3 o'clock to-day) I find that its editors have taken the "back track" respecting their remarks in the country edition.

Let me now close with a few remarks.—Among the latest arrivals are Jim Hughes, Andrew Hines, (alias Filguy) and G. Dorr. McDonald tells me to say that Heenan will fight if he has to do his training in a jail yard. The Boy is free now though.

At 12 o'clock to-day Falkland received the following telegraph:—Derby 11:30, A. M.—Heenan has just been bound over, himself in £50, and two gentlemen of Derby in £25 each, for the term of six months. Of course he will forfeit this. You never saw a man more willing to fight in your life than he is.

W. T. B.  
 Heenan was before the magistrate at Derby on the 7th, charged with the intention of engaging in a prize fight, thereby causing a breach of the peace. Mr. Leock appeared in his behalf, and said Heenan had never broken the peace in England, and had not the slightest intention of doing so. True, he may have made use of harsh language in the excitement of his capture, when his passion was aroused, but when he considered that he had been hunted out of eight counties, while his opponent, Sayers, was allowed to go on with the greatest impunity, he did feel sore at the treatment he was receiving. He apologized if he had used expressions which he ought not.

Two respectable gentlemen were ready to give bail to the amount required. Guided by the station in life of the parties—in America Heenan was a blacksmith—he hoped the Bench would assess the bail at a small amount. The Clerk announced that the Bench agreed to take Heenan's own recognizance for £50, with two sureties in £25 each. [loud applause.] He added that the authorities had no feeling beyond the preservation of the peace. It was stated by the court that Heenan could not further be interfered with anywhere unless he broke the peace. The sureties were promptly signed, and Heenan and his friends left Derby for London.

#### LETTER FROM HEENAN AFTER HIS ARRIVAL IN LONDON FROM DERBY.

#### THE BOY READY FOR THE CONTEST.

We have much pleasure in giving publicity to the following letter from the Benicia Boy himself, after having given bail in Derby, and returned to London. He expresses himself as being well, and wears glad to find that he is not disheartened by his recent arrest. The following is his letter, forwarded by way of Queenstown:—

London, April 7th, '60—7 o'clock P. M.

**FRIEND QUEN.**—You will have heard the news of my arrest, through your letters. I have just this moment arrived in London, and one of the first men I met was your reporter, Mr. Wm. Bryant, in whose presence I am now writing this hurried letter. I have had an examination, and given in bail, and at once thereafter came to London. I know not yet where I will finish my training, but it will make no difference, as I am well, and will be ready on the day mentioned. In haste, yours,

J. C. HEENAN.  
 Our reporter also sends us a few lines, by way of Queenstown, stating that Heenan is in the best of health and condition. He had not yet been able to fix upon a place to train in, but says the Boy states that any place will satisfy him.

London, April 7.  
**EDITOR CLIPPER.**—Heenan has arrived, after giving bail as I mentioned in my letter this afternoon. He knows not where he will go to train, but says any place will satisfy him. He is in the best of health and condition.

#### THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

#### From Bell's Life of London.

Our readers will, doubtless, expect something definite from us this week as to the how, the when, and the where. On this subject we can say very little that will particularly enlighten their minds, owing to the close watch that is kept by the powers that be. One thing we can tell them, however, appears very certain, and that is, that the Chief Constable of Kent has evidently made up his mind that no fight shall come off in his county, unless he is allowed to be present to witness it, for we are informed that at all the bridges along the line, at least the direct Dover line, he has had policemen planted during the past week with red flags; codes of signals have been adopted, and, indeed, every plan has been had recourse to to give him the earliest intelligence. Whether the same vigilance is being displayed on the North Kent line remains to be proved; but even if it is so, we do not clearly see what can be done when once his battalions are passed.

It is a pity this gentleman has not something better to do than to put the county to so much expense for nothing. Extra hands have been taken on, and other liabilities incurred which will be anything but agreeable to the ratepayers, and all to no purpose. We regret extremely that the curiosity of the gallant officer is not destined to be gratified, and that on no account will he be permitted to have a peep at the mill, unless he is inclined to leave his jurisdiction in the hands of his subordinates, a course, by the bye, which we would strongly recommend if he would see a specimen of the order and regularity which can be ensured even without the assistance of the Bobbies.

The question has yet to be tried whether at the appointed spot the authorities really have the power which they arrogate to themselves of forcing an entrance into a gentleman's domain to interfere with his sports. We shall see. For ourselves we doubt whether such a power exists.

The letters we have received, pointing out safe places for the battle, are almost innumerable, and we take this opportunity of thanking our correspondents for the trouble they have taken, and of assuring them that the managers of the expedition have been compelled to decline all their suggestions, and adhere to their own plan. We beg to assure our readers that no information possible can be accorded them till the end of the week beyond what they know already. Every one intending to be present must be in London this day week, as owing to the immense distance to be traversed, a very early hour of starting will have to be adopted.

Before concluding these remarks, we wish to impress upon all who may be present the absolute necessity of doing all in their power to assist in keeping order on the occasion, and we entreat the gentlemen who intend purchasing inner ring tickets that they should first seat themselves well take up positions at least 12 feet from the ring, and sit as close together as possible; the second rank again to post themselves close in rear of the first, and so on. If all will strictly observe this it will materially lighten the duties of the ring constables, and will also go far to preserve regularity and allow a sight of the mill to every one.

To the men themselves we have few observations to make. Let

both go into the ring, with a strict determination to fight fair, and take no undue advantage. Let both remember that the Rules of the Ring are much more strictly construed than heretofore, and that any falling without a blow, except from obvious accident, or any other practice contrary to rule, will assuredly be punished severely. Such a battle as this causes more excitement than anything of the kind in modern times, and is looked upon by all classes as an event which may in probability decide the supremacy of the Ring, either for good or for evil, to an extent impossible to calculate.

It may, if badly conducted, for ever put an end to pugilism in this country; or, on the contrary, if really and truly a moral mill, may have the effect of convincing even the most determined enemies of the P. R. that there is yet something in British boxing deserving of countenance and support, and well calculated to keep up on the mark that degraded spirit of endurance, and that determined pluck, so peculiarly the characteristic of the English nation, and we may add, without fear of contradiction, of the nation whose son is now among us anxious to test the power of our Champion.

#### ARREST OF JOHN C. HEENAN.

#### From Bell's Life, April 4.

The ink was scarcely dry with which we wrote a long article on the match for the Championship, when we received a telegraphic despatch from a sportsman at Derby, to the following effect:—"Friday, April 6. They have just apprehended John C. Heenan at Trent Lock, and got him in Derby lock-up twenty minutes ago." This announcement naturally excited our surprise and vexation, especially when we came to consider the spot where the arrest took place. We instantly communicated the facts to Mr. Wilkes, as the proper representative of Heenan in London. The indignation of that gentleman was not less than our own, and he and his friends all agreed with us that if any persons were to blame in the matter they were Heenan himself and his companions, Mr. Falkland and Jack McDonald. Rumors had been spread that Tom Sayers intended to obtain the arrest of his opponent, in order that he might retain the belt without another contest, but such an accusation as this was warmly scouted by all the American gentlemen as by themselves.

Why Falkland or McDonald should have selected Derby, above all places in England, for the training quarters of their man we know not, nor can we possibly conceive. Had it been their deliberate intention to have their man arrested, they could not have gone to a better place to ensure their object. It is only a few weeks since three men were tried in the assizes in that very town for being concerned in a prize fight. In Derby goal were Tom Paddock, Harry Poulson, Callaghan, and others, confined for many months, for a riot in connection with a prize fight, and the whole county has long been known as the most dangerous place for the members of the P. R. to select for their sports.

It is not impossible that the matter may yet be amicably settled, and that the fight may yet come off, although, of course, it is impossible to bring it off on the day originally fixed. We would advise both men to still adhere to their exercise as strictly as possible, and not make this affair the excuse for a break out. Both seem anxious for a mill, and no stone will be left unturned by the London friends of Heenan to bring about a satisfactory settlement. We have learned that Heenan had several narrow escapes from arrest previous to his arrival at Trent Lock. In the neighborhood of Bedford, at Siltton, and other places he only escaped by a miracle. It is a pity his friends did not take the advice offered them by Langham and others, as to the selection of training quarters. A frequent message says Heenan is now in good health, in the custody of the superintendent of police, awaiting bail. This, we hope, will be quickly forthcoming, to enable him to leave the county.

The editor of *Bell's Life* was in too much of a hurry in his censure of Heenan, as in a later edition of his paper of the same date he corrects Heenan, and says he took all necessary precautions, employing men to sound the Police, and put them off the track. This person deceived Heenan and his friends, and gave information which led to his capture. Mr. Heenan's "representative," as *Bell's Life* calls him, seems to have been quite ready to coincide with what Mr. Dowling had to say against the Boy. Heenan has proved himself above all taint of suspicion. We can readily understand why the Boy trained in the place mentioned. He was desirous of being retired, free from the annoyance of visitors from London, etc., and chose those spots.

*Bell's Life*, it appears, in the excitement of the moment, seems to have censured Heenan for going to counties to train where the people are opposed to the P. R. We must not take for granted or gospel all that is published by the London papers in respect to this match. They all have a feeling in the matter, and that feeling is in favor of their own countryman! There are few persons in England to advocate the Boy's interest, and therefore the more necessary it is to be on our guard against statements made by London papers only. It must be remembered that Mr. Dowling, editor of *Bell's Life*, is stakeholder.

After our message to the match, yet notwithstanding this fact, he publicly advised his countrymen to back Sayers! We want this fact kept in mind, for it is a very important one; and something that should not come from a party supposed from the position he occupies in connection with the match, to be free from prejudice. It has caused us some surprise to learn that he gave such advice.

The London Era of April 8, in an article on the subject of the prize fight, and the men, says that "Morrissey is prominent as an adversary of Heenan. This personage has come over specially to support Sayers, and has brought with him a magnificent broach, worth £600, or £130, which he intends to present to Sayers should he win the fight."

#### ANOTHER LETTER FROM OUR LONDON REPORTER.

#### London, April 3d, 1860.

**EDITOR CLIPPER.**—Fight talk is above par—nothing scarcely is spoken of except the forthcoming encounter between the Champions of the Eastern and Western hemispheres. Since the publication of Mr. Dowling's speech, at the making of the last deposit, in which he advised those present to back their countryman, Sayers, there appears to be a desire to "get on" on the part of Sayers' friends; and their repeated offers of odds, with "notakers," seem to give them assurance that the affair is already settled, that the fight is over, all but the shouting. Heenan being a stranger here, having but few to advocate his cause, and keeping himself so quiet, leads to the impression that he cannot be backed in any way. The fact of Mr. Dowling, who is stakeholder, referee, and general manager of the arrangements for the fight, departing so far from a neutral ground as to advise the backing of Sayers, very naturally causes surprise among the more honest portions of the sporting community of London, and the few Americans here are lost in wonder.

A few days since I entered a printshop to purchase some pictures. While there, I noticed a lithograph of Heenan in fighting costume and attitude. I asked the proprietor if it were a true likeness of the Boy, and was assured it was. On my informing him that I knew Heenan well, and thought the picture bad, he coolly replied that he had offered Falkland £10 (£50) for Heenan's photograph, but as it was refused him he determined to publish one, right or wrong.

Some of the tavern keepers of London are exceedingly down on the Boy. They say he is a trouble, follow, because, I imagine, he has acted like a gentleman, kept himself to himself, and refused to visit their houses. However, he can well afford to let them rail on. He has acted in a very becoming manner, and for his own safety; and to show you the necessity for it, I will here inform you that on the passage to the fight between Mace and Brettie, Heenan asked for a pot of tea, which was brought to him. Upon receiving it, he said that all was not as it should be. Two Americans (performers) who were present at the time, laughed at his suspicions, and drank the tea themselves. Not more than half an hour afterwards, they were seized with violent cramps, and a burning sensation in the stomach. The tea had been fixed."

Yesterday (Monday) morning a constable from Ely visited Bedford, near which the Boy was training, and he was the purpose of arresting him, on a warrant which had been endorsed by the magistrate at Bedford. The Boy received timely warning, and with McDonald at once left the place. Cusick, who had been left behind, arrived here last night.

Another constable from Ely paid a visit to Newmarket to arrest Heenan, but a magistrate could not be found to endorse the warrant, and the quest was not made.

I will write you by the America, which leaves Liverpool on the 7th. P. S.—April 4.—At a late hour last night, Cusick received a dispatch from Heenan to proceed at once to Derbyshire; and at 7 o'clock this morning, Cusick took his departure.

W. T. B.  
 Jim Hughes and Andrew Hines (Figgy) arrived here to-day in good health and spirit.

Some weeks since we published an original poem in the *Clipper*, entitled "Nature's Weapons," the subject being the great "International Match." We had a few copies of this poem printed on white satin, and forwarded to John Heenan, Tom Sayers, Jack McDonald, John Gideon, George Bryer, Charley Lynch, and other prominent sporting men in London. By the last steamer we received the following letter from Mr. Bryer, accompanied by several copies of a poem written by Mr. John Griffin, of London, and printed on pink satin. We appreciate this act of kindly feeling, and trust that nothing may occur in connection with the great match to induce us to alter our heretofore expressed good opinion of the sporting classes of England. Annexed is Mr. Bryer's letter.

BLACK HORSE TAVERN, Oxendon Street, Haymarket, London, April 3d, 1860.  
 MY DEAR SIR.—I have received through your reporter, Mr. Bryant, a few copies of a poem on white satin, relative to the forthcoming encounter between Sayers and Heenan. I have had the same framed in gold, and a prominent position assigned it, as an evidence of the estimation in which I hold the noble undertaking of each man. In return for your kindness, permit me to offer for your acceptance the enclosed verses, composed with the view of reciprocating the kindly feelings manifested by your translucent brethren.

Yours, Respectfully, G. F. BRYER.

To the Editor of the New York *CLIPPER*.

## SUMMARY OF LATEST RING NEWS.

**YOUNG HARTLEY OF LONDON AND PETER MORRIS OF BIRMINGHAM.**—The event between these two horses, for £25 a side, transpired on the 5th inst., which after a "cruel mill" of 4½ hours duration, in which 94 rounds were fought, was decided in favor of the latter. Both men fought exceedingly well, and showed the most indomitable pluck.

**MACE AND BRETTE** met on the 4th inst., and signed articles to fight on Sept. 18th, for £200 a side.

**CHARLEY LYNCH** (the American) and **SIMON FINCHIE**—These two well tried opponents are likely to have another interview in the P. R., the latter having been a challenge to the former, but asks the odds of £30 to £25. We think the brave little Yankee will not let this golden opportunity pass unobserved.

**J. CURRIE and PRIEMAN**—The £5 a side and a purse fought for by these worthies on the 6th inst., fell to the lot of the latter, after fighting seven rounds, thus proving himself in reality as well as name, a "prize man." Curriem's arm injuries received in his shoulder, was unable to use his right arm to advantage, hence the reason of his second giving in for him.

**THE PADDOCK ASSAULT CASE.**—Thomas Spencer, pleaded guilty to the charge of "cutting and wounding" in the assault on Paddock, noticed in a previous issue, for which he was sentenced to nine months imprisonment with hard labor, and was in addition pretty severely reprimanded by the Judge, and threatened with something worse for the repetition of a like offence.

#### THE AMERICAN HORSE UMPIRE.

#### HOW HE STANDS FOR THE DERBY.

#### LATEST STATE OF THE ODDS.

Speculation runs high in racing circles in reference to the principal events of the turf, the betting reaching heavy figures, both on the Two Thousand Guineas and the Derby; R. Ten Broeck's Umpire being quoted at 100 to 8 (taken) on the former, and at 8 to 1 (taken) on the latter. In reference to financial matters generally, however, we refer to the annexed from *Bell's Life* of the 8th inst.

**THURSDAY, April 5.**—At first 3 to 1 was offered on the field for the Two Thousand, for which The Wizard had the call, and as much as 9 to 2 was laid against Buccanor; but subsequently 100 to 30 was offered against The Wizard, and anything over that price would have been taken about Lord Portsmouth's horse, who was decidedly first favorite at last; an offer of a "monkey" being made that he "beat anything."

His stable companion Plum Pudding was friendless at 20 to 1. Lupulus was supported at 17 to 2, and several outsiders were backed for small sums. Very little was done on the Derby, for which event 8 to 1 was offered on the field; a point more was wanted about Umpire, which not being obtainable, a commission to back him remained unexecuted. Nutbourne (whose appearance at Chester is no longer questionable, owing to his being struck out of the Cup, for which race, on the 1st, his owner at one time intended him to run,) was very firm at 12 to 1, as was Horror at 1,000 to 30. 2,000 to 50 was taken once about Thunderbolt; but the latter refused to go on at the price.

**SCULLING.**—Another CUSTOMER.—T. White, of Bournemouth, states that in case Chambers does not find it convenient, or even should he make the match, he, too, is willing to try his powers with the Americans.

**GREAT BILLIARD MATCH.**—England's Champion—Roberts, of Liverpool—and Wm. Dutton, of London, tested each other's skill on the 3d inst., for £25 a side, Roberts giving 25 points in 100, the best in eleven games to be the winner. The Champion accomplished beautifully, winning the first six games in succession. He was, however, pretty closely pushed at times by his opponent.

**Crow's BENNETT, AT THE MELBOURNE.**—Our friend Norton, better known as "Crow," the efficient officer at Frank Rivers' Melodeon, 630 Broadway, will take a benefit at that establishment on Friday evening, 27th inst., when one of the most varied and attractive bills of the season will be presented. The programme will consist of singing, dancing, Ethiopian acrobatics, etc. The regular company attached to the Melodeon, and a host of volunteer talent, including several of our best players. Aaron Jones, who was in this city the early part of the week, will set to, in the wind-up, with Crow, should he remain here until that evening. Dan Kerrigan and a friend from London, will also set to; likewise Young Dutch Sam and Harry Lazarus, Mike Trainer and Billy Donnelly, Con. Fitzgerald and others. Hank Mason and Mickey Warren will appear in some of their favorite dances. The colors of the champions, Heenan and Sayers, will be on exhibition that evening, so that all present can have a view of the Eagle and the Lion. The Elephant can be seen in all his glory at the Melodeon, on the 27th. Admission, for this occasion, 25 and 50 cents.

**HARRY GRIBBIN'S DEBUT.**—Harry Gribbin, matched to fight Ed Wilson, had a benefit at Bolles's, Westchester, on the afternoon of the 30th inst. There was quite a respectable attendance. The boxers were Pat Nolan and Young Korman; Dublin Mick and Bill Donnelly, most excellent set to; John McLean and Tom Foley exchanged some hard thumps; Drumgold and Young Murphy; Dan Kerrigan and Jack Bath came together in a regular glove fight; Brummagen-Bill and John Wood created much amusement by the contrast in their size. Fitzgibbon Butler, on the banjo; Hank the mason and James Clark in dances, followed; then a set to between Jack Turner, from Long Island, and Lynch; Turner the best; Con. Foley and Gribbin gave the wind-up; Old Twelve officiated as Master of Ceremonies in his usual happy style.

**CON FITZGERALD AND VINCE CODY'S NIGHT.**—This benefit came off at Kerrigan's, 22 White street, on the 10th. There was a fair attendance. Con and Cody wound up the proceedings.

**SAM AARON'S EXHIBITION** took place on the 16th. The attendance was rather slim, the weather being bad. Jack Turner and Aaron made a good wind-up.

**WOODS' CHALLENGE.**—We understand that there is a probability of Aaron Jones accepting the challenge recently put forth by John Woods, of Boston.

**GRIBBIN AND WILSON'S MATCH.**—The match between Harry Gribbin and Ed Wilson was to have been decided in the ring on the 24th inst., but as we go to press the evening previous, we are unable to give the result. It has almost been lost sight of, in consequence of the interest manifested in the event between Heenan and Sayers. The parties were to have left New Jersey, in a steamboat, chartered for the purpose, on Monday night, cruise about for some suitable locality to pitch the ring, and have the fight take place at an early hour on Tuesday morning. A report of the proceedings will be given in our next.

**DONNELLY, SPRING, SULLIVAN, AND OTHER INTERNATIONAL FIGHTERS.**—Lowell, April 14th, 1860.—**EDITOR CLIPPER.** A writer in your issue of the 7th ult., anxious, it seems, to defeat Heenan and Sullivan, while he extols Spring, states that the first named man is, compared to the last, I am, however, of the opposite opinion. True, Donnelly was some twenty pounds heavier than his opponents; but the manner in which he whipped Cooper was very commendable. Everybody knows that when he fought Oliver, he was in the worst possible condition, and even then, he could have finished Oliver in the ninth round, when he had him placed against the ropes, and the most helpless state. But his method and great courage showed themselves, and he instantly threw up both hands, so allowing Oliver to get away from the ropes. The writer referred to forgets to observe that Spring was beaten by a second class fighter—Ned Painter—and that in the fight with Oliver, he (Spring) fought his victory. In the great fight with Langham, Spring was worsted more than his opponent; yet, this was by far the most severe fight that he ever was engaged in, and very doubtful, too, up to the close. When Langham offered to fight Donnelly, he (Langham) would only make the match for thirty minutes—that is, he would only allow Donnelly that length of time to whip him. As regards Tom Cribb, there is not the least doubt but that he was a great man, yet he was whipped almost to pieces by a man 40 lbs. less heavy than himself—George Nichols; also, by Mollincau. I doubt very much whether either of the men who beat Spring or Cribb, if matched against Hyer or Donnelly, could have stood up longer than the latter. From the fact of Hyer's beating the greatest little man in existence, and with so much ease, too, I am of the belief that, in his best days, he could have beat any of Spring's or Cribb's opponents with the greatest ease. When Sullivan fought Lane, he was a complete noxious—knowing literally nothing of ring tactics. But all men of fistic knowledge are aware that if Lane had fought Sullivan when the latter was in his prime, the result could not have been doubtful. C.

**NEW YORK YACHT CLUB REGATTA.**—The annual Prize Regatta of the New York Yacht Club will take place on Thursday, June 7th.

**KING AND TAYLOR.**—In answer to King's pigeon shooting challenge, in our last, John Taylor requests us to state that he is ready to make the three matches, according to the conditions specified in the challenge; but that he objects to shooting the matches in Philadelphia. If Mr. King will agree to have them take place on Long Island, at the Union, any other race track there, Taylor will at once come to terms, and put up the necessary deposit.

**THE HILL ON HAND.**—MR. FRANK QUEN: Seeing in the last number of the *CLIPPER* that "Down Town" wishes to match either of the following named boats, Gilbert, Esling, or Flomerfelt, against the Hill, we beg leave to inform him that the G. M. Hill is open for all challenges from any 22 foot boat on the river Delaware, to sail from the Water-Works Wharf, Kensington, down around Chester Buoy and back—name the day, and go for \$200 and upwards a side.







## THE GAME OF CHESS.

CORRECTIONS OF KING, No. 12—ENIGMA No. 222.

BY JOHN MURRAY.

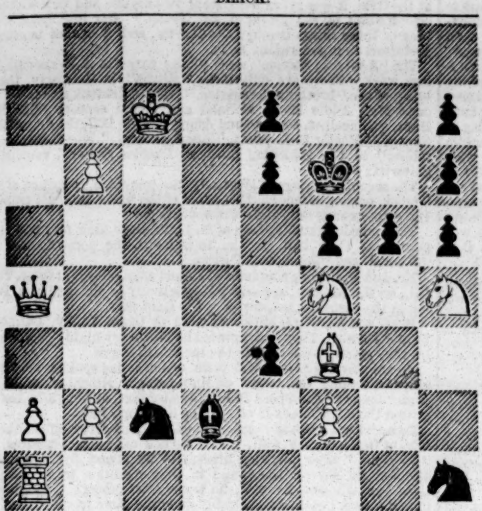


PROBLEM No. 222—TOURNAMENT No. 37.

Respectfully inscribed to Mrs. H. Bryant Hazeltine.

BY JOHN SCHLESINGER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME No. 222.

Between our contributors D. Eugene Delmar and P. Richardson, Mr. D. giving the odds of Q Kt.

SICILIAN DEFENCE.

Attack.	Defence.	Attack.	Defence.
Mr. D. E. D.	Mr. P. R.	Mr. D. E. D.	Mr. P. R.
1. P to K4	P to Q4	10. P to Q4	P to P on pass
2. P-K B4	P-K3	11. K-BxP	Castles
3. K-Kt-B3	P-Q4	12. P-Q Kt4	K-B-Kt3
4. P-K5	Q-R-B3	13. P-Q Kt5	Q-Kt-R4
5. P-Q B3	K-B-K2	14. K-BxP	K-K-B
6. K-B-Q3	P-Q B5	15. K-Kt-R5	K-Kt-R5
7. B-Q Kt sq	Q-B-Q2	16. Q-R5	K-R-K sq
8. Castles	K-B-B4	17. B-Q R3	and the Defence resigned.
9. K-Kt-R sq	K-Kt-K2		

## CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYERS.—By Henry Spayth; pp. 207, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price \$2.00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address Frank Queen, editor New York Clipper, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

Under Position No. 2, of last week, read White to move and win.

Solutions of Nos. 1 and 2 in our next.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Nemo, Princeton, N. J.—Thanks. It appears this week. Shall be pleased to receive the analysis referred to.

King Colburn, Dover, N. H.—Position received. Will report next week.

Express and others will be replied to in our next. Want of space compels us to condense as much as possible.

GAME No. 2—VOL. VIII.

WHITING—BY NEMO.

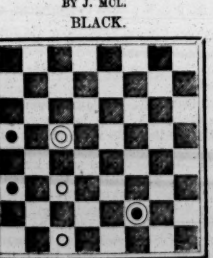
Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1. 11 to 15	23 to 19	12. 20 to 27	32 to 23
2. 9 14	22 17	13. 8 12(b)	23 19(c)
3. 7 11	25 22	14. 10 14(d)	28 24
4. 11 16	26 23	15. 6 10(d)	18 6
5. 16 20	30 26	16. 10 15(d)	19 10
6. 6 9(a)	17 13	17. 12 28	2 7
7. 2 7	21 17	18. 4 8(d)	6 2
8. 14 21	29 25	19. 1 5	2 6
9. 21 30	19 16	20. 28 32(d)	7 2
10. 12 19	23 18	21. 8 12(d)	2 7
11. 30 23	27 2	22. 32 28	(d), and draws.

Notes, by Nemo.

- (a) White makes this move, but it can be drawn.  
(b) 8 12 is the only draw; if 10 14 is played, 16 12 draws. See White, Game 5, Game A and B; 28 24 is the reply to 10 14 in Anderson's 1st Game, 24 variations, I. H. F. L. G. Anderson's 24 var. 28, and the American Draught Player var. 5. These last only draw, and are incorrect, since 16 12 wins.  
(c) Any other course of play that I can see would give Black an easier draw; 23 19 leaves him only one way to do it.  
(d) The only move to draw.

POSITION No. 3—VOL. VIII.

BY J. MCL.

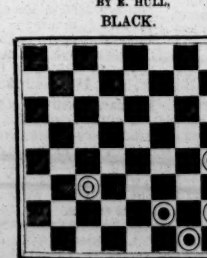


WHITE.

White to move and win.

POSITION No. 4—VOL. VIII.

BY E. HULL.



WHITE.

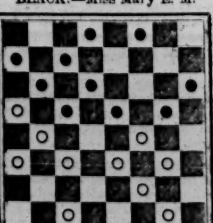
White to move and win.

MATCH GAME.

Miss Mary E. M. and J. P. Sweet.

MATCH GAME.

Between Harry Lesoreur and Mrs. M.



WHITE.—J. P. S.

Moves since our last.

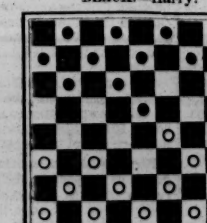
Black. White.

11 16 20 11

7 16 25 22

18 25 29 22

Black to move.



WHITE.—Mrs.

Moves since our last.

Black. White.

24 15 19

25 10 15

Black to move.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN ULC AND PATRICIUS.

Black.—Ulc.	White.—Patricius.
24. 15 19	8 3
25. 10 15	

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND DEFIANCE.

Black.—Ulc.	White.—Patricius.
6. 11 16	17 13
8. 9 14	22 18
9. 5 14	18 9

## CRICKET.

## ODE ON CRICKET.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Respectfully inscribed to

DR. A. C. MURDOCH,

Ex-President of the Olympic Cricket Club of Pittsburgh.

By his Companion at the Wickets,

JOHN BYRON.

Unfolds the cloud that wraps stern Winter's form,  
And pioneers the regal monarch's storm;  
Now blooming o'er his last receding tread,  
The timid snowdrop rears its modest head.  
The morning's brow is gem'd with pearls, and glows,  
Waking fertility from her repose.  
A softer azure fills the laughing skies,  
And Spring surveys the Earth with sparkling eyes;  
Behind her Sister skips with joyous feet—  
Garlanded Summer, from her drear retreat—  
Nature exults with multitudes of life,  
Donning the garlands of high revelry,  
As if an unseen seraph's wing did fan  
The breath of Heaven's Elysian fields to man;  
And the perfume of Paradise revealed,  
Distilling fragrance o'er the Cricket Field.  
The Cricket Field—yes, let my humble song  
Warble thy glories as it glides along.  
Wake with thy spirit stirring scenes my dreams  
Of Nature's poetry, where brightest beams  
Of life are shadowed, in the silver streams  
Of Summer's dawn, along thy mellowed gleams;  
And the surmount of thy nobles,  
Sweet with the smiles of nature's Deity,  
With such a feast, who would not pity feel  
For the vain sceptic whose mistaken zeal,  
Would coop religion with his narrow mind,  
Like some poor captive in his cage confined,  
Alone to brood in solitude, nor share  
At Nature's table all the bounteous fare.  
Heard of by Profusion, with her nicest care,  
The Cricket Field, still be thy noble theme—  
The waking moments of the poet's dream;  
Still ever be, on thy green sward displayed,  
Blooming in health thy white-clad ranks arrayed;  
Nor like the pomp of Desolation's fray,  
Banded for battle force, in colors gay,  
Or the wild Eagle's mien, when o'er his prey,  
To wing destruction, with a monarch's sway,  
Heedless for them the martial noted life,  
Harmonious contention fills the strife,  
And bounding leaps the gushing stream of life.

Now mark the Bowler's concentrated strength  
To hurl the Ball—his care to get a length;  
The Batsman, too—his steady, eager eye,  
Burns with ambition, ready to espy  
Each weak attack, and yet prepared to meet  
Aggression to its front—evade defeat;  
Quick, energetic, keen discernment, skill—  
To see, think, act, his monetary will;  
Defence, aggression, both at once to scan,  
And all the powers combine that form the man.  
Blocks, cuts, and drives—portrays with studied ease,  
The outlines of some sculptured Hercules.  
Use well thy Willow—run thy high career—  
Agility for action flutters near.  
Point, wicket-keeper, slip, close on these press—  
Thou'rt sentinel'd by countless weariness  
And still the bowler's ever varied ball,  
With ruin in its wake, demands thy fall;  
Be sure to forward check its high advance,  
And prize the wicket-keeper's vigilance.  
See how he wishes his choicest care  
To rob Exertion of thy equal share  
Of rich employment; let his recompense  
Be thy firm foot within the marked defence.  
He owes thee much—thy timely parapt  
But careless leave, and all the pleasing debt  
At least he pays—Thyself to camp detach  
And "mid-off," lose long expected catch.  
Bear, bear thee bravely—Bowler now must change,  
The general his force must re-arrange.  
Extend "Long Field," play closer home Long Slip—  
The Cover Point—Mid-on—The Draw—Square Field—  
Like a new venture, the bowler's career  
Descant some fault of their competitor,  
Assigns each trust with feelings most intense,  
Then waits the coming change with confidence.  
Speeds the true ball, but less defiant rent,  
His flight is soft, persuasive, eloquent,  
Like a melodious organ's address.  
That fascinates by its pure tones, comes  
Comes the true ball; its conscientious air  
Conceals the semblance of a seeming snare.  
Well played, well played! and yet 'twas none too well;  
Baffled deceptions captivates spell.  
Again prepare, thy foe—Ah, that career!  
Now, now, vent all thy concentrated spleen:  
Away, away! the field's alive! thy speed  
Must more than emulation match in deed.  
Away, away! in the exciting chase  
Bounds the projectile forward in the race;  
Activity behind, by vigor press'd.  
With every sawn wooden strength confess'd:  
The race is won; with force redoubled, back  
The ball comes winged on the lightning's track  
Nor stays its flight—till with precision sped  
Its course, the Wicket-Keeper holds it dead.  
Again the Umpire calls; again prepare  
Thy willow handle with unyielding care;  
And counteract the coolness that prevails,  
Confusion's on thee! falls thy nimble ball—  
Laugh with the rest—none of the marshall'd throng  
Opposes, always skill denotes how long.  
Laugh and be merry; victory and defeat  
Wear the same face when Cricket players meet;  
So soft this pastime calms the warrior's sense,  
These harmless trials for pre-eminence  
The Cricket Field! long be thy carpet spread,  
Still with elastic freshness to the tread,  
Of all who would enjoy thee, Cricket—there  
To drink of life undrugged—the purer share,  
That all may rest, though on the road to fame  
To gather vigor from thee, "Noble Game."

On receipt of \$1.00 we will send the Cricket Field, the Text Book of England, to any part of the United States post paid, on receipt of 25 cents we will send the Cricket Player's Pocket Companion Illustrated. 121 MATTHEW & BAKER, Boston.

THE CRICKET CLUB OF LYNN, MASS.—At a recent meeting of this club, the following officers were elected: President, John Bay; Vice President, M. Goodrich; Secretary, and Chas. Parrott, Treasurer. The CRICKET CLUB OF LYNN, MASS.—At a recent meeting of this club, the following officers were elected: President, John Bay; Vice President, M. Goodrich; Secretary, and Chas. Parrott, Treasurer. The CRICKET CLUB OF LYNN, MASS.—At a recent meeting of this club, the following officers were elected: President, John Bay; Vice President, M. Goodrich; Secretary, and Chas. Parrott, Treasurer.

On receipt of \$1.00 we will send the Cricket Field, the Text Book of England, to any part of the United States post paid, on receipt of 25 cents we will send the Cricket Player's Pocket Companion Illustrated. 121 MATTHEW & BAKER, Boston.

THE CRICKET CLUB OF LYNN, MASS.—At a recent meeting of this club, the following officers were elected: President, John Bay; Vice President, M. Goodrich; Secretary, and Chas. Parrott, Treasurer. The CRICKET CLUB OF LYNN, MASS.—At a recent meeting of this club, the following officers were elected: President, John Bay; Vice President, M. Goodrich; Secretary, and Chas. Parrott, Treasurer.

St. Louis vs. Jackson.—The former club gained a very decisive victory over the latter, at St. Louis, Mo., on the 9th inst., by 125 runs. The scores were 49 and 114 against 23 and 15. It is to be hoped that the Jackson will make a better show in their next encounter.

MOHAWK vs. MONROE.—These two Philadelphia clubs played a match, seven or eight, on the 14th inst., which resulted in a victory for the former by 13 runs, their grand total being 60 against 47.

Good play was exhibited on the occasion by Messrs. Wright, Cartwright, Reville, Griffith, Myers and Levi, which was frequently applauded by the lookers on.

THE MECHANIC'S CRICKET CLUB, of Philadelphia, played their opening match on the 9th inst., at Camden, N. J., and in the evening the members and friends sat down to a sumptuous repast, at the house of Mr. J. Kimberley, at which each and every one enjoyed themselves exceedingly.

THE SOUTH-WEST CRICKET CLUB OF PHILADELPHIA, at a recent meeting elected the following named gentlemen to officiate for the ensuing year: President, John Booth; Vice President, Edward Mills; Secretary, A. J. McCleary; Treasurer, A. Dimond; Ground Committee, Messrs. Mills, Goodall, Dearman, Shaw, and Booth. Their club match on the 9th inst. was a success, and much enjoyed. The play was as well as might be expected for so early in the season, and from it we infer that we shall often be called upon to record their doings in matches played with other clubs.

BOB BRETTELL AND MACE.—Bob Brettell has covered the £20 staked by Mace, and, in reference to their match, writes as follows:—Mr. Mace, my agent, will have covered the £20 to fight Mace for £200 a side, on the 18th September, as that will be the anniversary of my fighting him before, and give him plenty of time. I beg to state, as to his setting himself right with the public, if he had never done wrong he would have been saved that trouble. In reference to the belt that has been so kindly presented to me by my backers and friends, I hope, so long as the name lasts, it will remain with the family; but I have put down a new for another hundred for a belt, to be bought by the £100 of the losing man, and to be recognized as the belt of the champion of middle weights. I will meet him on Thursday, April 5, to draw up articles. BOB BRETTELL. Brettell will be at Alec. Keene's the previous evening, to draw articles, if Mace wishes.

## BALL PLAY.

On receipt of 25 cents we will send the Base Ball Player's Pocket Companion, containing the latest rules of both the Massachusetts and New York Games. 121 MATTHEW & BAKER, Boston.

EXETER CLUB.—The initiatory match of the season among the members of this prominent New York Club, took place at Hoboken, on Wednesday, the 13th inst. The members met in full force, and the result was a very lively and well played game between the Married and Single members, in which the Bachelors came off decidedly victorious, the Benedicts being sadly in the minority. During the game we noticed several instances of good play among the ranks of the second nine players, in which we may mention some very good catching on the fly by Burd, and Hart Smith, and latterly some very good play at short-field by Cox. The first nine representatives have not yet got their hands in. We are gratified to notice that the clubs at Hoboken are mustering strong and early this season on practice days, with a view, we trust, to regain from Brooklyn some of the many trophies they have lost to the clubs of that city. The following is the score in full, and we give it as an illustration of the scores we propose publishing this season, of every important contest between club and club, with a view to arrive at correct statistics in order to make our averages complete at the close of the season.

MARRIED.		SINGLE.	
NAME.	H. L. RUNS.	NAME.	H. L. RUNS.
Miller, 2d base.....	2 2	Thorne, pitcher.....	0 5
Star, field.....	2 2	Carlton, field.....	3 3
Russell, catcher.....	2 1	Hoyt, 1st base.....	2 3
Cuyler, pitcher.....	2 1	Haydock, catcher.....	1 5
Gaunt, field.....	2 2	Cameron, field.....	3 1
McGrath, field.....	2 2	Burd, 2d base.....	0 0
Bloomfield, field.....	2 1	H Smith, field.....	0 3
Voorhees, 3d base.....	3 1	Adriana, field.....	4 1
Loper, 1st base.....	2 1	Bowman, 2d base.....	0 5
Cox, short.....	3 0	Myers, short.....	1 4
		Sliper, field.....	1 4
Total.....	13	Total.....	34

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNING.

MARRIED.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
Single.....	6	1	1	0	2	3	0-13
	4	1	2	6	9	6	34

FIELDING.

NAME.	Fly.	Bnd.	Base.	Ttl.
Miller.....	1	2	1	4
Star.....	1	0	0	1
Russell.....	1	3	1	5
Cuyler.....	0	0	1	1
Gaunt.....	0	3	0	3
McGrath.....	1	1	1	3
Bloomfield.....	0	0	0	0
Voorhees.....	0	0	0	0
Loper.....	0	1	0	1
Cox.....	2	0	1	3
Total.....	7	9	9	21

HOW PUT OUT.

NAME.	Fly.	Bnd.	Base.	Put.
Miller.....	1	0	0	0
Star.....	1	0	0	0
Russell.....	1	0	0	0
Cuyler.....	0	1	0	0
Gaunt.....	1	0	0	0
McGrath.....	0	1	0	0
Bloomfield.....	1	0	0	0
Voorhees.....	0	1	0	0
Loper.....	0	1	0	0
Cox.....	2	0	1	0
Total.....	7	4	0	6

Umpire, Mr. Andrews.

EXETER CLUB.—On Thursday, the 19th inst., the members of this club mustered in full force on their grounds, foot of Court street, and had a very interesting game among themselves. Messrs. Leggett and C. Whiting were the respective Captains of the contesting parties, and as the side over which Leggett presided was principally composed of the members of the first nine of the club; that side, of course, proved decidedly victorious. Some very fine fielding was shown in several instances throughout the game; indeed, in this respect the first nine of the Exeterians are unsurpassed. The ground has been well rolled, and is in excellent condition; and as the new laid soil becomes hardened by continual rolling, the ground will soon be one of the best. A match between the first and second nines has been arranged, and will probably take place some time this week. The first club match this season will probably be that with the Charter Oak. The Exeter's contemplate making some decided improvements on their grounds, in the shape of a Club House and stand for lady visitors. Money appears to be no object in the way of anything the members have in view to promote the interests of the club or the game they so creditably represent. The following is the score of the match in full:

LEGGETT'S SIDE.		WHITING'S SIDE.	
NAME.	H. L. RUNS.	NAME.	H. L. RUNS.
Leggett, catcher.....	2 3	C Whiting, catcher.....	1 2
Creighton, pitcher.....	3 2	Gulick, short.....	2 0
Russell, 1st base.....	3 2	Kimberly, centre field.....	2 0
J Whiting, 1st base.....	5 0	Phillips, 3d base.....	2 0
Pearson, 2d base.....	1 3	Oliver, pitcher.....	3 0
Reynolds, short.....	3 1	Atkins, right field.....	1 0
Flanly, centre field.....	1 3	Bergen, 1st base.....	3 0
Polhemus, right field.....	2 2	Morris, 2d base.....	2 1
Young, 3d base.....	0 4	Baxter, left field.....	2 0
Total.....	21	Total.....	3

RUNS MADE IN EACH INNING.

LEGGETT'S SIDE.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Whiting's side.....	5	3	6	1	3	3-21
	1	0	0	2	0	3

FIELDING.

NAME.	Fly.	Bnd.	Base.	Ttl.
Leggett.....	1	1	0	2
Creighton.....	2	1	5	8
Russell.....	0	2	0	2
J Whiting.....	0	0	4	4
Pearson.....	0	0	0	0
Flanly.....	1	0	0	1
Polhemus.....	0	1	0	1
Young.....	1	0	0	1
Total.....	5	6	6	17

HOW PUT OUT.

NAME.	Fly.	Bnd.	Base.	Put.
Leggett.....	1	0	0	0
Creighton.....	2	0	0	0
Russell.....	0	2	0	0
J Whiting.....	0	0	4	4
Pearson.....	0	0	0	0
Flanly.....	1	0	0	1
Polhemus.....	0	1	0	1
Young.....	1	0	0	1
Total.....	5	6	6	17

Flanly and Phillips each struck out once.

Umpire, Mr. Jas. B. Bach.

POWATTAN CLUB.—The members of this prominent Junior club, of Brooklyn, opened play for the season on their grounds on Fifth avenue, between Warren and Wyckoff streets, on Saturday afternoon, the 1th inst. Sides were chosen on the ground, and a very pleasant game was played, the score of which we append:

GIGNOUX'S SIDE.		W. S. DICK'S SIDE.	
NAME.	H. L. RUNS.	NAME.	H. L. RUNS.
Gignoux, pitcher.....	3 3	W S Dick, left field.....	2 5
Demarest, catcher.....	2 3	Parle, pitcher.....	3 4
Pike, short stop.....	3 3	Snedeker, long stop.....	2 5
G Dick, 1st base.....	2 2	Sprague, 2d base.....	2 3
Loomis, centre field.....	2 3	Arnold, 3d base.....	3 4
Mitchell, 3d base.....	2 2	Clark, right field.....	3 4
Lynes, left field.....	2 3	Irwin, catcher.....	0 6
Simmons, 2d base.....	2 3	Brewster, centre field.....	3 3
Ketchum, right field.....	3 2	Crossman, 1st base.....	3 3
Total.....	24	Total.....	36

Umpire, H. Granger, of the Exercise Club.

THE EXETER CLUB.—The members of this club have commenced practice for the season, and mustered in full force for that purpose Tuesday and Friday afternoons, on their grounds adjoining the Manor House, Greenpoint. They held their annual meeting for the election of officers for the season on the 11th inst., with the following result: President, F. Pidgeon; Vice President, G. Lampliber; Secretary, M. L. Marx; 145 Grand street, E. D.; Treasurer, E. T. Jenkins; Directors, Messrs. Tostivan, J. Grum, and Ketchum. The evening of the election was the occasion of the presentation to Frank Pidgeon, by Mr. Tostivan, on the part of the members of the club, of a very beautiful testimonial of their esteem and regard in the form of an elaborately finished watch key, representing a hand, in the act of pitching a ball—an exceedingly appropriate gift to the well known and skilful pitcher of the Exeter Club, for good pitching may be regarded as the



## THEATRICAL RECORD.

Amusements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

## BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Albany, N. Y.	J. B. Smith, Morning Times office.	45-5m
Boston, Mass.	Peter Kelley, 2 Williams Court.	44-3m
Pittsburgh, Pa.	L. Y. Clark, 45 Fifth street.	45-3m
St. Louis, Mo.	Wm. Dowling Bulletin office.	43-3m
Troy, N. Y.	Arch. B. Hay, Whig office.	45-3m

## GRAND FLORAL FESTIVAL AND MAY BALL

OF THE  
JOHN SCOTT MUSKETEERS,  
PALACE GARDEN HALL AND GROUNDS.

THURSDAY EVENING, MAY 24, 1860.

The Committee take pleasure in stating, that for this occasion the

have been engaged, Musical Director Mr. Wm. R. Ransom, who will

introduce a variety of choice new music.

The hall will be beautifully decorated with natural flowers, and

THE GARDENS BRILLIANTLY ILLUMINATED.

Messrs. Edge, of Jersey City, have been engaged to manufacture

and exhibit on this occasion a

MAJESTIC DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS,

which for immensity have never been surpassed.

Tickets, admitting gentlemen and ladies, two dollars. To be had

of the members of the Company.

Jas. Scott, Secretary. Jas. Fox, Chairman. 31\*

## BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE.

MECHANICAL HALL,  
472 Broadway, (above Grand street.)

OPEN EVERY NIGHT DURING THE SEASON.

The Original and Unequaled

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.

THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.

COMPRISING FIFTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.

The entertainments consist of: Pleading Song, Dances, Sayings,  
Excentricities, Burlesques, Soliloquies, Magic Well, Three

Hunters, Banjo Songs, Quartettes, McMill Darrell Brothers,  
Hop of Fashion, Damon and Pythias, Tyrolean

Warblers, Burlesque Circus, Muzard Concerts,  
Essence of Old Virginia, and Scenes on the

Plantation, &c.

Under the direction of the celebrated

ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,

JERRY, NEIL, and DAN BRYANT.

Doors open at 6 1/2; curtain rises at 7 1/2 o'clock.

Admission..... 25 cents.

## GEO. CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.

NIBLO'S SALOON.

THE GREATEST EXCELLENCE EVER ATTAINED BY ANY TROUPE IN THE WORLD.

THE STAR TROUPE, led by the Renowned and Versatile

GEO. CHRISTY.

Possessing in an eminent degree the most exalted talent in the dif-

ferent roles of the profession,

THE BEST QUARTET.

THE SWEETEST BALLAD SINGERS,

THE MOST FINISHED DANCERS,

THE FINEST INSTRUMENTALISTS, AND

SCIENTIFIC SOLO PERFORMERS.

MOST EXCENTRIC ACTORS

INDIVIDUALLY AND COLLECTIVELY EVER BROUGHT

TOGETHER IN THE BUSINESS,

Will hold their recherche Levees as above

EVERY EVENING.

Previous to their departure for Europe in the course of the Summer.

The novelty now attracting crowds of the elite of our citizens to

this beautiful Hall, is GEO. CHRISTY'S comic piece of

WIFFO.

THE SENSIBLE MONKEY.

WIFFO, the Monkey, by the indomitable GEORGE CHRISTY, with

other entertainments. For particulars of which, see small bills.

Doors open at 7, to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents. 1-4f

## MELODEON!

589 Broadway, CHINESE BUILDINGS.

CHEAPEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN THE WORLD.

The entertainments at this model establishment this week will be

varied by the introduction of several new artists of acknowledged tal-

ent, who, together with the following members of the old troupe,

constitute a

GALAXY OF EXCELSIOR BRILLIANCE.

MISS FANNY FORREST, the charmer, whose dulcet strains subdue

all hearts.

MISS EMMA LESLIE, the Excelsior Ballad Singer.

MISS MARY WASHINGTON, the best dancer on the Stage.

MISS KATE BLANCHARD, the Fairy Dancer.

MISS JULIA CUSTINE, former Ballet Leader of the

Marsh Troupe.

MISS JENNIE CUSTINE, formerly of the Raveis.

MISS CHARLES.

MISS BLAKE, and others, making a

Splendid Corps de Ballet.

Mr. S. BARRY, the popular Author and Actor.

Mr. J. CONRAD, the Great Baritone.

MIKE McKENNA, the Champion Jig Dancer.

Mr. J. MORRIS, Ethiopian Dancer, and others.

Amongst the new features, the Management take pleasure in an-

nouncing the actual presence in flesh and blood, of the original

Mile. ELIA ZOYARA BOYZENARIUS,

THE ORIENTAL MYTH.

Whose fame has entranced the senses of the Old World, and

whose fame has so added the brains of rival managers as to make

each of them fancy that he had separately created and were alone

able to show this wonderful personage.

## SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE.

THE OLDEST, LARGEST, AND

BEST TROUPE OF ARTISTS

EVER ORGANIZED IN ONE ASSOCIATION.

Will start on their Eleventh Summer Tour, commencing at

Pittsburgh, Monday, May 14th.

Direct from SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, Philadelphia.

READ THE LIST OF ARTISTS.

COOL WHITE, DICK SLITER,

E. DIXEY, J. L. CARNCROSS,

J. W. HOLDEN, MAST. SANFORD,

J. PAUL, J. A. VON BONHORST,

J. WILLIAMS, C. CAMPBELL,

H. LINCOLN, O. P. FERRY,

J. H. KAVANAUGH, and S. S. SANFORD.

The Public may rely upon the Latest Attractions and Novelties in

Minstrelsy, with the

BEST SINGING,

BEST DANCING,

AND MOST VERSATILE

COMPANY EXTANT.

SANFORD will appear at Columbus, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Indianapo-

lis, Detroit, Sandusky, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, &c., en route home,

and will appear at their

OPERA HOUSE EARLY IN AUGUST.

MARK.—During the vacation

SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE

Will remain open with a

COMBINATION COMPANY,

Commencing on

MONDAY EVENING, MAY 14th.

WANTED.—A first class tenor and ballad singer for the Opera

House, Philadelphia, can have a situation by addressing S. S. SAN-

FORD, immediately stating terms, &c. Those who perform on in-

struments are preferable. 1-3f

## MRS. MATT PEELE'S

CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.

Comprising fifteen versatile performers, whose concerters are always

hailed with shouts of enthusiasm, invariably winning the highest

encomiums, are on their travelling route. Their repertoire of

SONGS, DANCES,

BURLETTAS,

FACIAL SCENES, &c.

Are selections from the most popular of the day, being everywhere

pronounced from the most of the day, being everywhere

the company the enviable title.

EXCELSIOR.

The Musical Department is under the direction of HERR MALE,

the popular composer. The features of the evening's melange are

always particularized in programmes of the day.

45-4f J. T. HUNTLEY, Business Manager.

## SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE.

Eleventh street, Philadelphia.

OPEN FOR THE SEASON.

SANFORD'S OPERA TROUPE,

The largest, oldest, and best

MINSTRELS IN THE WORLD.

COMPRISING TWENTY PERFORMERS.

The whole under the direction of.....SAMUEL S. SANFORD.

Cards of admission, 25 cents. 20-3m

## THE PHILADELPHIA MELODEON.

(Late City Museum),

Callowhill street, between Fourth and Fifth streets,

is now open

With an array of talent, in every department, of taste and beauty

that must command the admiration and support

of all who delight in

THE GRACEFUL OR THE BEAUTIFUL.

Amongst the many attractions which will be presented are the

following—

MISS H. O. LALANDE.

Whose superb contralto voice and exquisite vocalization have been

the theme of praise by all who have heard her.

Master GERMAIN.

The best Ballad Singer now on the stage.

Mlle MARIE.

The Dancing Zephyr.

Mlle MILLIE FLORA.

The Eccentric Vocalist and Dancer.

Mlle ERNESTINE.

The young and beautiful Cantatrice and Dancer.

Miss KATE ARCHER.

The elegant Dancer.

Miss EMMA DICKINSON.

The Delightful Balladist.

Miss ELIZA GARDNER.

OLD DAN GARDNER of the Ballet.

Miss VIRGINIA RIVERS.

The Charming Songstress.

SAM LONG.

The world-renowned Comic Singer.

cellence" in its every department, and bringing into display the "varied talent" of the city. As to these announcements, and as to the names of artists, "kindly consenting" to appear, who never appeared at all, and of those who were "considerable permission" to appear, could never have been granted. It is with pain that we make these remarks; but a stern sense of justice compels us. Friendly ourselves to the American Dramatic Fund Association, because we are conscious of the immense good, under proper government, it can achieve, and aware of the friendly feeling on the part of the public towards it, we have looked anxiously for something at least, calculated to invoke the only help that can permanently sustain it. We have looked in vain, and from time to time made the endeavor to turn the current back to the legitimate course from which it had been diverted. Still vain; and now, when after so much and so long a period, we find our predictions verified, it is, as we have already said, more with regret than surprise that we give the record.

"Public performers, as a professional class, are characterized by a peculiarity that belongs to no other people, consisting of what is technically known as 'benefit taking.' At the first blush, it might be thought that the peculiarity spoken of arises from a cause very different to the real one—that the ladies and gentlemen whose names we see occasionally placarded on our dead walls in the biggest of all capitals, conscious of that 'disagreeable pressure' from without, which most of us who are not exactly millionaires realize so often in our lives, had put up their names—'it gently insinuating' to their friends, the good the latter would confer upon them by the purchase of so many seats in the theatre. But every body acquainted with professional life must be aware that this is not the case; on the contrary, that it is no mere mercenary feeling (the consequence of being in a 'tight place') which has dictated the benefit business; but the mutual conviction on the part of public and professionals, that the principle that dictates, at public and private, the 'one cheer more' after the three times three with banquets, the 'one cheer more' after the three times three with which any popular toast is sure to be received, an actor's benefit is the supplementary honor awaiting the discharge of his professional duties. At different periods of the season are these benefits vouchsafed—then occurring at intervals; but it is the period at which we have now arrived that brings them, as it were, in a lump, as it will be seen from the subjoined summary, taken in connection with that given last week.

At Wallack's, on Saturday, Mrs. Hoey made a successful appeal to her friends, whom she benefitted (on the reciprocal plan we suppose) by the production of that charming comedy 'Town and Country.' To-night (Monday) Mr. Brougham's name is up, with a full comedy programme, consisting of 'The Poor Gentleman' and 'A Pretty Piece of Business.' In anticipation of time, we may docket a 'full return' for friend John.

At Niblo's Garden, the 'Breeze Horse' (retaining some of its musical and dramatic features) has been performed during the past week with success. As a spectacle, it is gorgeous in the extreme, and the grand climax, or equine ascension in the last act, is one of the best managed things ever witnessed. The piece is announced for repetition throughout the current week. The other attractions (including Charlotte, the still-walker, and the Hanlon Brothers,) continue to elicit applause.

Although Barnum has resigned the clock business, ever since he came back to the Museum, he has been going like a clock—that is, he has been so exact in his time, that he has been able to give the public a clock which speaks loudly for quality, let alone quality. At the same time, the attractions outside his 'lecture room' are suggestive of the 'morally' inclined.

At the Winter Garden on Wednesday last, Madame Inez Fabri appeared as Lucezia Borgia in the opera of that name; and on Friday in Flotow's 'Stradella' (given in German). Without entering the tedious price of our city critics generally, in comparing the things which this lady did with those that others did not, it will be sufficient for us to speak of her performances as altogether excellent, and of the performances of her associates as being within the mark of respectability.

There is a rumor floating to the effect that Miss J. M. Davenport has commenced an action of libel in the Superior Court here, against Dion Bourcault, claiming \$5000 damages for charging her with piracy and imposture. It would be much better for Mr. Bourcault not to assume a 'divine right' over a work from which he himself is a borrower; and for Miss Davenport or any other person of 'adapted' tendencies to be heedless of such threats as have recently been hurled at them after all the matter revolves itself to the question of an 'excitement.' Mr. Bourcault, with the rest of his tribe, know the value of advertising; although we must say the plan referred to is now rarely played out.

At the Academy of Music 'Lucia' and the 'Sonnambula' was performed on Monday and Wednesday evenings. On Friday there was no performance, owing to the illness of Madame Strakosch. The sickness of the new prima donna, Signora Banti was the alleged cause of this second disappointment. It appears, however, from a card published by the lady, that the true cause of her not showing was the impossibility of her singing with Signor Scala, the tenor, with whom she is 'tightly' unacquainted. Among the things that may come off at this house, is the appearance of Miss Louisa Kellogg, a native of this city, who is announced to make her debut in 'Il Poluto.'

Laura Keene is still getting along by the aid of the 'Colleen Bawn.' Though the last attraction of the radiant lady's season, it is likely to prove a joint engagement, the first and far as profit is regarded. Houses go as ever—down, the acting.

The Louise Wells troupe bade farewell to the old Bowery on Saturday, after a two weeks engagement. This evening (Monday) Mr. G. L. Aiken and Miss Ellen Gray appear in a new translation from the French, called 'A Life's Revenge; or, Woman's Devotion.' The 'Brigand' will be added, with Mr. J. H. Allen, as the fascinating chief.

At the New Bowery, we have had two novelties—the first, entitled 'Robin Hood' (got up by an unheard of expense), the second, rejoicing in the name of our 'Benicia Boy,' and affording scope for some broad acting of the comic kind. The piece first named is certainly a joint affair, so far as show goes, along with attractive music and imposing scenery.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams' testimonial (got up by 'one thousand five hundred of our most eminent citizens') comes off on Tuesday evening 24th, at the Winter Garden. The programme is varied, and among the 'volunteers' we find J. Bryant and Eph. Horn, in their burlesque manager.

The last week at Niblo's Saloon, of the great monkey piece, 'Welfo,' in which George Christy does the 'animal' to such perfection. Plenty of novelties, however, are in preparation, including the usual attractive features of this company.

Bryants came out this week with a full team of novelties, which, from their names alone, can be foretold as very things to hit the popular taste. Among these are a new translation of a play, entitled 'What is dat?' Another novelty (a burlesque on 'Women's Rights Convention') intended to satirize the strong minded in petticoats, will, we are sure, tell strongly on the exchequer of the establishment.

Barum, of the old Bowery, and J. M. Niblo's Garden, have entered into a joint engagement with Mr. C. Adams, the 'Old Hunter of '49,' for the exhibition of the 'California Manager,' which they will open on the 30th ult., at the corner of Thirteenth street and Fourth Avenue. All sorts of animals seem to be comprised in the 'company,' and those among our fellow citizens who are partial to 'coaring' amusements will doubtless be then on hand.

At the Broadway Bowery, Mrs. Brougham has produced a little one act comedy, called 'The Last of the Pig-tails,' which is written by Charles Selby, and had a successful run in London, where it was first represented. All the action and interest of the piece runs on the successful endeavors of a young and newly married lady to change the old-fashioned ways of her husband and his establishment, and all of the present mode, and a patronizer of lace and crinoline; those she finds herself among, on the contrary, appear in the style of a preceding age—very formal, and also characterized by the unsightly pigtail, so generally adopted by our ancestors. Like all innovators, even when they 'agitate' for good, the young wife has some up-hill work, but ultimately conquers. The signal excellence of this piece consists in that it has just enough material to carry it through the time allotted for its representation, without flagging a moment. Mrs. Brougham and Miss Julia James acquit themselves very meritoriously, while the rest of the company who had parts in the trifle, acted much better than on any previous occasion requiring our report of them.

from being treated in the proper manner, die out of mere exhaustion; but when, not content with abusing an artist, a critic for the press resorts to the scandalizing of private character, we have only proper that some protest should be urged against so disgraceful a proceeding. For the sake of the press generally, we have no regret to regret an example of this within the past week. In the case, it is a woman who is attacked, and an employer of a dancing school, aiming at excellence and decency in all its departments, who is the attacker. In the connection referred to, it is not enough to (unjustly) objections against the lady's acting—to ridicule her things she does exceedingly well. No; the insinuation of a private character must be added—so coarsely and so unequivocally that were the same words to be spoken in any good company, we would print them in a newspaper column, they would assuredly be uttered for the utterer, a punishment which it seems the indolent has entered. This kind of thing ought to be looked to. If criticism on performers be necessary, see that it is entrusted to proper persons; at least, make it a *non qua non*, to leave private character free to the wanton assailer.

## GENERAL SUMMARY.

Mr. Neale did not do very well with his new-finding play, 'com-iket,' at the Metropolitan, Rochester, notwithstanding the announcement on the bills that it was performed by him and his unequalled success, at the New Bowery, New York. As we stated at the time, it was given here once in two nights, and the audience, 'on account of the illness of Mr. Neale.' Our provincial friends hear of these things through the *Clippers*, and it cannot be denied that performer to misrepresent facts.

The 'Kentucky Sisters' were giving concerts in Evansville, last week. There are only three 'sisters' in the party, the being of the 'brethren' persons. The 'Kentucky Sisters' are Miss Miss, a violinist and mezzo soprano; Miss, a violinist and mezzo soprano; and Miss, a violinist and mezzo soprano. Little Doll, the 'sensation' of the age; Master R. L. Hunt, 'infant prodigy'; Sils Weed, a soldier' in the Ethiopian business; Charles Sanford, vocalist and guitarist; &c.

The second marriage of Macready, the tragedian, is spoken of in English papers, although the name of the bride does not transpire. The gentleman is only sixty-seven years old.

The Laclede Dramatic Club of St. Louis made their first bow to the public, at their hall, on the 16th inst. The performances were 'Othello' and 'Bombarde Furiato.'

Mr. and Mrs. Stark commenced a short engagement at Grass Valley, Cal., on the 23d ult., appearing respectively as Mr. and Mrs. Bingley in the domestic tragedy of 'The Gamester.'

Birch and Murphy's Minstrels were at Grass Valley, Cal., on the 3d and 4th ult. They had crowded houses every night. Subsequently, they started on a visit to the mountain towns.



No. 62 Warren st., corner of College Place, and No. 5 Hudson st.,  
New York City.  
Orders from the country for Books, Magazines, and New Publications promptly attended to. Bell's Life, Sporting Life, and Foreign papers received by every steamer. Circulars furnished free. 24



